

# Engineers Will Defy Friday 13th Jinx

## Engineers Raise \$723.86 In Mile of Pennies Drive; Three Day Total \$1,296.67

Winner of Tug-o-War Still in Dispute

THE POT BOILED OVER

Report Medical Students Collect \$572.81

In the recent Engineer-Med contest to aid the Ambulance Fund, the Engineers raised a total of \$723.86, which, with the \$572.81 of the Meds, made a total garnered from willing students in three days of \$1,296.67.

If you read column one, page one, of the last Gateway, you in all probability got an entirely erroneous idea of the collection race. (This is one time when we Engineers feel that we are entitled to kick about accuracy of the reporting in The Gate-

### LEAVES



Major (Lt.-Col.) E. H. Strickland, Chief Instructor of the C.O.T.C., and former Professor of Entomology, who is leaving the unit for a post at an eastern Canadian army school. His position will be filled by Major H. J. Towerton.

### Army Promotes Former Students

Bouquets to two of our former members, Major Bill Ziegler and Major Ed Langston—are soon to call Bill Lieut.-Col. Ziegler. Bill is well remembered by most of the Engineers as the genial vice-president, physics and drawing instructor and general "jack of all trades" and master of most. Heartiest congrats. to "our Bill".

Ed Langston was a very active figure on the campus in his first two years in Engineering—1937 and 1938-39—during which time he was Sophomore president and second year rep. on the executive of the Engineers' Society. When war was declared, Ed immediately rallied to the colors of his old brigade, "The Calgary Highlanders" with the rank of first lieutenant. Soon afterwards Ed was promoted to captain, and as such he went overseas. In England his success has been very great; in the Commando school Ed captured highest honors and the rank of "Major".

### EVERGREEN and GOLD

Evergreen and Gold is now in the throes of publication. Two sections are already printed, the two most difficult sections, entailing as they do the use of five colors—and five succeeding sections will be ready for the printer by the end of this week. There is no reason for our year book to be late, barring printing delays, etc., which are extremely unlikely; the whole matter rests on those students who are entrusted with the small amount of work and responsibility of getting write-ups, club lists, photos, etc., into year book hands on time. If you are one of those students, please consider it your duty to help in what may look like a small matter, but which in reality is of great importance; when you read an ad in The Gateway inserted by Evergreen and Gold, take it upon yourself to comply with its instructions—get your write-ups in, if you are not quite clear about anything, you can get information from Ross Alger, Corwin Pine or Ron Goodison.

As stated previously and elsewhere in this paper, the year book is sponsoring a contest for the best snap or group of snaps handed in or before the 28th of February. Snaps must be clear, of interest to Varsity students, fairly large (or negatives may be included), and any number may be handed in. Prizes will be

### Silver Tea Is Said Delightful

On January 26th the Engineers rallied to the support of the Waukegan War Workers tea. Even one of the C.E. instructors persuaded his wife to attend a booth of home cooking. A few members of the other faculties were present, along with a generous sprinkling of the professional staff.

The gleaming silver on the serving table presided over by gracious ladies, compensated in part for the thinness of the bread and butter and the minute daintiness of the cakes. It was rather rough on those students who, because they have to depend on their own cooking, tried to make the tea their supper. It was virtually impossible, without being either very conspicuous or very persistent, to get enough to take the place of supper.

The attendants were charming and beautiful in their patriotic sashes of red, white and blue, and the last (I'm afraid) of the supply of silk stockings. But all this feminine politeness could not compete with the color of masculine attire. A last year's grad, Lieut. Bert Ross of the Calgary Highlanders, was very fetching in his plaid treads. Dr. J. A. Allan was his usual dapper self in a grey business suit. Bill Brookes-Avey in a trim blue suit was competing with Lawyer Legge of blue trouser-grey coat fame for feminine favor. But the man that most caught the eye was Engineer Foxlee surrounded by co-eds, all admiring his ensemble of grey suit, army boots and white socks, tastefully finished with a yellow and black ambivalence button and a tie so loud that it all but drowned out those artists kind enough to entertain during the afternoon.

Piano selections by Kathleen Anderson and Elsie Tanner were very acceptable, while Miss Jean Fowler's singing added a very pleasing touch to a program well rounded by violin and cello selections by Misses Mary Weir and Frances Clerk. The Brown Suit Club Band adequately filled those embarrassing pauses which crop up in the best of parties.

Convenor Chris Willox and her able cohorts are to be congratulated, especially as they raised nearly three hundred dollars for the Ambulance Fund.

two year books or their cash equivalents. There are three weeks to go—let's have some real photos for the year book. Photos must be marked "Contest" if they are to be used in the competition. Don't let this hinder you from contributing snaps even if you don't care to enter the contest.

### DEAN



I am asked to extend greetings to readers on this occasion when "The Engineers" are responsible for one whole issue of The Gateway.

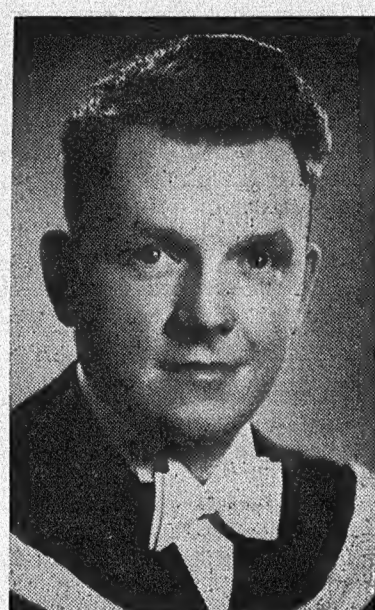
Engineers are very busy people these days. Demands for their services have increased so rapidly and to such an extent since two years ago that there is now an insufficient supply. An outstanding aspect of the war is that machines and technicians must be used in larger numbers and with greater skill than ever before if victory is to be ours. The navy, army and air force; the seldom-mentioned scientific services; munitions and other essential industries; all these are taking every available engineer and asking for more.

Engineering students are well aware of the need and their consequent duty.

I have many reasons which justify this expression of confidence in their readiness and determination to dispose of their specially qualified services where they can contribute their best efforts towards the winning of the war.

R. S. L. WILSON.

### PRESIDENT



On behalf of the Engineering Students' Society, I would like to thank Jack Park for the privilege he gave us in allowing us to publish this issue of The Gateway. While we acknowledge the fact that we are not journalists, it is our hope that the student body as a whole will find this an interesting project. To Ben Samuel and the boys who organized the data for this experiment, go my heartfelt thanks—and while we're on the subject of thanks, let me say that it's been a pleasure to work with the Science boys this year—the executive, the committee heads, George McDougall on the Ambulance drive, Murray Swallow on the decorations, Joe Prebrey (chief coca-cola-giver-outer) and the whole faculty as a group.

In starting this Engineering issue, we hope that it will be acceptable enough that in future years the same practice may be continued.

### Conscription Subject Poll

The Engineering public opinion poll of a representative group of the students, of both sexes, shows that 85% are in favor of conscription. This includes those who signified that they were in favor of conscription in the form of selective service which to the University student is apparently more appealing. Possibly had the questionnaire been worded "selective service" instead of "conscription," the number of yeses would have been even higher.

The questions asked were as follows:

1. Are you in favor of conscription of man-power?
2. Are you in favor of Government ownership and operation of the units of production for the duration of the war?
3. Do you favor our present system of enlistment?
4. Do you favor the plebiscite as a method of bringing in conscription?

The following results show the opinion of the students as a whole and how the co-ed and men agree or disagree:

Question	Total Ballot	Men's Ballot	Co-ed Ballot
1	85%	85%	85%
2	75%	70%	92%
3	15%	18%	11%
4	27%	30%	17%

Some of the many comments were indeed witty and interesting, except for a few, probably from Law students.

The general opinion expressed by most comments was great dissatisfaction with the present set-up, and that our present system of enlisting men for the armed services was far too expensive for the results obtained.

## Acting President, Sciencemen, Tell of Engineer's Wartime Role

Dr. R. Newton, President of the University:

This is an engineer's war. If we had realized this sooner we might have been further along the road to victory. Flesh and blood, even animated by the bravest spirit, are not match for machines. It is the engineer's job to give us tanks, planes, ships, guns and motor transport in greater numbers and of greater efficiency. It is his job to build the roads, bridges, air fields, harbors and dry-docks required by such equipment. It is his job to service this equipment and keep it in action as long as possible, then provide replacements.

University training of engineers should be accelerated. A fully trained professional engineer doubtless requires the practical experience now gained through inter-session employment. But if the universities, by operating continuously, with courses of different lengths adapted to fill various special needs, could speed the war effort, the gaps in general training might well be left to be filled during the rehabilitation period after the war. This could not be done without some financial assistance to students. Let us hope the national service plans now being drafted at Ottawa provide for using the universities.

Prof. H. R. Webb, Civil Engineering Department, Registrar of the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta:

The efficient use of technical personnel is one of the prime necessities if we are to round out our war effort quickly to its maximum. Through the Canadian Institute of Chemistry, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, the Engineering Institute of Canada and eight provincial Associations of Professional Engineers, data were gathered and organized relating to Canada's supply of technical men.

As a result, the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel, directed by engineers, is moving qualified men from place to place, fitting them into positions which are developing from day to day. The Engineering profession realizes the vital nature of its service, and everywhere, in the armed forces and in industry, professional engineers are seeking and accepting gladly opportunities to serve their country and mankind.

Lt.-Col. P. S. Warren, Officer Commanding University of Alberta Contingent, C.O.T.C.:

Graduate engineers are very much in demand in this war. The reasons for this are the mechanization of the Army, the building up of a large Air Force, a greatly increased Navy, and a very heavy program of manufacturing of war munitions. In all those lines of endeavor, the engineer is playing a leading part and will continue to do so. It is essential, how-

ever, that wastage of effort and man power should be avoided and that the young engineer should be placed in a position best suited to his qualifications. The following demands are being brought to the attention of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps:

1. Civil Engineering graduates with some experience in handling men are required as officers in the Royal Canadian Engineers.

2. Electrical Engineering graduates are required as officers in the Signal Corps as well as in research work in the Signals.

3. Mining Engineering graduates have been receiving commissions in the Royal Canadian Engineers, and there is still room for experienced graduates. The Royal Canadian Engineers will, however, always give preference to a graduate in Civil Engineering.

4. Chemical Engineering graduates are being absorbed so rapidly into our expanding industry that the army is making no demands on them.

5. Mechanical engineers or graduates in other branches of Engineering with considerable mechanical training are in constant demand by Ordnance. This is the type of engineer required also by the Navy and Air Force and the supply seems to be strictly limited.

6. Students who are working for their B.Sc. degree in the Faculty of Arts and Science and who have considerable experience in Physics, may obtain a commission in the Signal Corps, as the supply of Electrical Engineering graduates is insufficient for the demand.

It is advisable that every engineering student graduating this year should consider very carefully the present needs of the country, before making a decision as to the course he will follow. It is his prerogative to choose between industry and the fighting forces, but it is his duty to see to it that his abilities are not being wasted.

Dr. K. A. Clark, Honorary President of the Engineering Students' Society:

During war time, in a country with the policy of leaving it to the individual to decide what he should do, there is one position from which an able-bodied man of military age can look anybody in the eye—a place in the fighting forces headed for active service. In any other position he is uneasy. He may not be sure of his own reasons for not being in uniform. He certainly is not sure of how other people view him as a civilian.

Yet it is far from certain that such a man should be in the army, navy or air force to best service his country. If he is an engineer, or an engineer-in-training, he has read and heard it said over and over that engineers are essential for the war

production on which the fighting forces depend. He knows that a Federal wartime bureau has been set up to take stock of the engineers in the country, of the need for engineers in war industries and to recommend necessary measures to make the supply of engineers meet the justifiable demand for them. He also knows that his services are being sought by industry as well as by the technical branches of the armed services.

Engineering students are in a quandary and, so far, no one has been in a position to be of much use in helping them to solve it. The time may come when the government will supply the solution by application of the principle of selective service. Until that time arrives, the student is left alone with his problem. It is a disconcerting one, not at all conducive to singleness of purpose and to the concentration of effort required for achievement.

Engineering students, if they are in reality students, should feel justified in persisting with their university work to graduation. The best services they can give to their country are engineering services, whether in the armed forces or in industrial work and to make these services their university training. But, having taken this stand, they should feel under special obligation to pursue their studies in all seriousness. Only by so doing can they feel that they are in the right place while in university.

The problem of what to do remains with the individual student. Past and recent Applied Science graduates have dealt with it in about all the ways that there are. They are in uniform in most of the technical branches of the forces. They are at work as engineers in many essential industries, on government war construction projects and as inspectors in war industries of various kinds. Many students have left the university to enlist before graduation. No doubt the present body of engineering students will do all of these things. Getting oneself into a useful and satisfying wartime function is not a simple matter. Best intentions may turn out disappointingly. The essential thing is to make the attempt in honesty. It can be taken for granted that Alberta men will do this and will turn in a war record of which both they and their university will be proud.

M. S. Mitchell, Graduating Civil Engineer:

In these trying times, when everyone is thinking in terms of all out war effort, it strikes the graduating engineer that something is required in the way of organizing the engineers so that they may be employed in positions where they can use their training to the best advantage. This applies more particularly to civil, mining and chemical engineering

## Planning Monster Ball For Next Weekend; Number of Tickets Has Been Limited

Fifteen Dances—Dress is Optional

IN MASONIC TEMPLE

Are Arranging For Intermission Supper

Tickets go on sale in the basement of the Arts Building, Tuesday, for one of the major events of the season—the Engineers' Ball. Engineers are being reminded that owing to the number wishing to attend, and the limits of the accommodations, there will be a limited number of tickets.

Whatever Friday, the 13th, may hold in store for others, it will surely have special significance for the men of the slide-rule, as it marks their fourth anniversary of the annual formal function. The Engineers' Ball, which in former years has made for itself a most reputable place in the front rank of campus activities, promises to come again into the spotlight as the various committees in charge are completing final arrangements.

The executive of the Engineers' Student Society, headed by Norm Grant, Bob Inkpen and Byron Anderson, has chosen the main ball-room of the Masonic Temple as the rendezvous for the evening's dancing, with music by Chet Lamberton and his orchestra. Dancing will continue nine to one, with an intermission for supper at eleven. The supper will be served in the dining room of the same building. Don't forget that this is one of the few supper dances of the year.

The decorations of the ball-room, which in the past have always provided such an excellent background for this occasion of the Engineers, are again taking form under the direction of Murray Swallow and Ed Brooke, assisted by Gunder Osberg and Charlie Dunkley. Although the boys are working under the handicap of being so far removed from the scene, they insist that where there exists transportation, there shall be decorations—decorations, too, that will compare favorably with the standards set in former years.

The Engineers will make a further contribution to the Ambulance Fund from a portion of the cost of the tickets set aside for ribbons. As a consequence, corsages have been banned.

For this evening, the Engineers need not be urged to throw down their slide-rules and ring out the cheers, as it is their evening, Don't forget, dress optional, tickets limited.

than to electrical and mechanical. To the young engineer, who graduates in the midst of this war, there is but one immediate choice and that is enlistment in one of the branches of the active service. This, in itself, is well and good, providing there is some branch in which he can use his training. However, aside from the viewpoint of the electrical or mechanical engineer, there seems to be a lack of opportunity for engineers to apply their training on active service.

True, they can take special courses offered by practically every branch of the service, but these courses are, for the most part, entirely different from the training given by the universities. This may suit some engineers, but the majority feel that this is not the way for Canada to use her engineers. Something must be done to place engineers where they are of the most use. Otherwise technically trained men will be wasting their efforts, and this is something that we cannot afford, especially at this time.

G. H. "Curly" Galbraith, First Year Engineer:

Since the recent turn of events in the Pacific, there has been some skepticism about the justification of First Year Engineers remaining at University. A little knowledge about the value of an engineer to our war effort will probably clear up this false idea. Graduates from our faculty keep the wheels of industry spinning, and thus supply the mechanized army with equipment. Not only have they been called upon to produce weapons of war, but they have been called upon to use them. At the present time, although there is no lack of manpower in general, there is a definite lack of engineers. In one issue of the Toronto Daily Star this month there were three columns of want ads calling for all types of engineers, to be engaged in war industries. Our senior engineers at University are being canvassed by the Army, Navy, Air Force and private companies, all hunting for trained men.

If allowed to complete our course, we will be able to perform a great service for our country. Even if hostilities should cease before our graduation, our training will be invaluable in post-war reconstruction. Thus we engineers of '45 believe that we can best serve our country by remaining at University, preparing ourselves for any eventuality, and working on defense projects during the summers.

### ENGINEER



### Don McGregor Is Missing After "U" Torpedoing

It is with deepest regret that we hear of the misfortune of one of our members, Don McGregor, who is unreported as yet in the sinking of the Lady Hawkins by an Axis submarine.

Don was an active member of the Engineers' Society this year, although he graduated last year in Mining. He was among the group of graduating Engineers who last year took a course in Aircraft Inspection. During this fall Don was stationed at this airport, and attended most of the meetings this year.

In December, Don secured a position with the Trinidad Leaseholds Co. of Trinidad, and left Edmonton on Jan. 7th.

It is men like Don McGregor who make our society what it is today. His willingness to work and enthusiasm made him an outstanding Engineer—through and through.

It has been brought to our attention that two other graduates—Tom McNab and Harry Henck—were both scheduled to sail to South America on the Lady Hawkins, but by a kind stroke of fate their sailing dates were postponed.

### NOTICE

Officers in the C.O.T.C. whose pictures will appear in the year book are required to have the finished photo in year book hands not later than Wednesday, Feb. 11.

### FOR SALE

Good Ford car, grey upholstery, perfect condition, or will exchange for Grenadier Guard's great coat, sleeping kit and revolver Webley 55—advertiser may be going away—interviews confidential. A.A.R., Mining Lab.

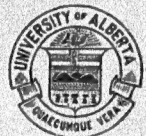
"Do you prefer the outdoor type?"  
"No, I prefer plumbing."

### IT'S A MIRAGE!





## THE GATEWAY



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BUSINESS MANAGER WILLIAM MARTIN

We are we are, we are the Engineers.  
We can, we can, we can drink forty  
beers!

Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum  
and come with us!

We don't give a damn for any damn  
man,

Who don't give a damn for us!

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Advertising Solicitor Bill Payne

## EDITORIAL

A girl has not reached the age of discretion until she's ready to obey her mother instead of listening to the advice of her boy-friends.

Guide—Now we shall see the sarcophagus of King Tut.

Bashful Young Girl—I'd better wait here.

Voice on phone—Could you send me over some pecans right away?

Voice on other end—What size?

V.o.p.—What size? Whadda you mean, what size?

Isn't this Smith's grocery?

V.o.o.e.—No, mam; this is Brown's hardware store.

The theological student was presiding at his first student-preaching service in a small town, and noticed a very attractive girl in the choir. After church he asked to take her home, and as it was a lovely summer evening, suggested that they go for a small drive. He drove onto a secluded lane, cut the motor, and turned off the lights preparatory to pitching a little woo. The young lady became alarmed and said: "Why, sir! I'm surprised at you. I expected our conversation to be about the Hereafter."

"My dear young lady, if you're not hereafter what I'm hereafter, you'll be hereafter I'm gone."

St. Peter was interviewing the fair damsel at the pearly gates. "Did you, while on earth, indulge in necking, petting, smoking or dancing?" "Never," she retorted emphatically. "Then why haven't you reported sooner," said St. Peter. "You've been dead a long time."

First Golfer—Confound it, sir, you nearly hit my wife.

Second Golfer—Did I? Well, have a bang at mine over there.

The newest arrivals in a hospital nursery eyed each other with new-born curiosity. "What are you, a boy or a girl?"

"I'm a little girl, I think. What are you?"

"Oh, I'm a boy," he said proudly.

"How do you know?"

The proud one lifted his nightie. "See," he said, "Blue Booties."

The order issued by a British army command, referring to the various colors of pass tickets issued to the military forces, doesn't mean literally what it says. The order reads: "Members of the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service will show their pink forms whenever called upon to do so."

When the conductor came around the mother said: "One fare for me and a half-fare for the boy."

The conductor looked critically at the lad, and replied: "But lady, he has on long pants."

"If that's the way you figure," she answered, "full fare for the boy and half-fare for me."

## Editorial Squibs

Definition of "Yehudi": The little man in castor oil who kicks \$\*(33.1 out of you.

Lorgnette: French name for a dirty look you can hold in your hand.

Some Varsity co-eds pursue learning; others learn pursuing.

Advice to co-eds: Never slap a man who's chewing tobacco.

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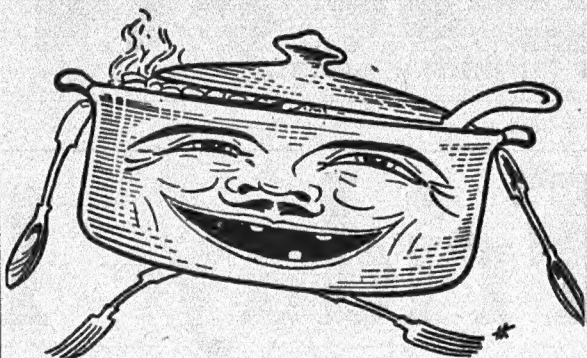
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## CASSEROLE



She—Sir, I'll have you know I am marrying a doctor and a gentleman.

He—You can't do that—it's bigamy.

One day a young lady was hitch-hiking along a hot, dusty highway, and not having had a lift for a long time was hot and dusty. She noticed a crystal clear stream skirting the road, and decided to take a dip. After looking along the road to make certain that there was no one about, she stripped and started to wade into the water. She was in just about to her knees when she heard someone cough in the grass bordering the brook. She looked around, and not seeing anybody, asked: "Who's there?" "Johnny," came the reply. "Johnny who?" she asked nervously. "Johnny Witherspoon," meekly replied her observer.

"How old are you?"

"Ninety-five, G—n it."

## The Lecture

Professor (sternly)—When the room settles down I will begin the lecture.

Student—Why don't you go home and sleep it off?

## Clothes Make the Man

Guest in Hotel—Manager, please send me up a full length mirror.

Maitre d'Hotel—Why, there is a half length mirror in every room.

Guest—That's just the trouble. Twice already I've been down to the dining room without my trousers.

## Added Complication

Doctor (to husband of patient)—There's no need to worry about your wife, sir. You'll have a different woman when she gets out of the sanatorium.

Engineer—But what if she finds it out?

## Just About "Now"

Two slightly inebriated men met on the street.

Said the first: "Do you know what time it is?"

Said the second: "Yes."

"Thanks," said the first as he staggered away.

## Convulsions

Customer—This coat isn't a very good fit.

Abie, the tailor—Vell, vat do you expect for \$5—an attack of epilepsy?

## Such Crust!

"Why, Bridget! How did you make such beautiful scallops in the edge of that mince pie?"

"'Twas aisy to do, mum. I just run me false uppers around it."

## Invariably

Science Prof.—What happens when a body is immersed in water?

Co-ed—The telephone rings.

## Where to Go on Sundays

Sign on Dance Hall—Good, clean dancing every night except Sunday.

## Sir!

"I can't see what keeps you women from freezing."

"You aren't supposed to, Big Boy."

## The Startling Fact

"We point with pride to the purity of the white space between our jokes."

## Up-to-Date

An applicant for relief stood twirling his cap while the registrar was asking the routine questions and filling out the required forms. "Do you owe any back house rent?"

"No, mum, we've got modern plumbing."

## Cad-of-the-Month

Then there was the sculptor who fell in the mud puddle—the dirty chiseler.

The census taker was inquiring of the mountaineer how many children he had.

"Four," was the answer, "an", by gosh, that's all I'm going to have."

"Why?" said the census taker.

"I've just read in this here almanac that every fifth child born in the world is a Chinaman."

"Frequent water-drinking," said the professor, "prevents you from becoming stiff in the joints."

"Yes," says the co-ed, "but some of the joints don't serve water."

The demure young bride, a trifle pale, her lips set in a tremulous smile, slowly stepped down the long church aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As she reached the low platform before the altar, her slippered foot brushed a potted plant, upsetting it. She looked at the spilled dirt gravely, and then raised her child-like eyes to the sedate face of the old minister. "That's a hell of a place to put a lily," she said.

## CASSEROLE CONTINUED

After a temperance lecture in Scotland one of the audience tarried and greeted the anaemic speaker as follows:

"Did I understand ye tae say ye never took a drink in your life?"

"Yes, sir; liquor has never passed my lips."

"Weel, sir, my old man, now died, was a bit o' a drinker a' his life, an' three days after he died was a healthier looking man than you are now."

Teacher—William, what are the two genders?  
William—Masculine and feminine. The feminines are divided into frigid and torrid and the masculines into temperate and intemperate.

Judge—Do you challenge any of the jury?  
Coke-pusher Preboy—Well, I think I can lick that little guy on the end.

C.S.M. Cormie was going across the Varsity farm cow-pasture after parade last Tuesday, and the wind blew his cap off. He tried on six before he found the right one.

"I want to see the captain of this ship."

"He's forward, miss," explained the sailor.

"I don't care if he is," explained the young lady.

"This is a pleasure trip."

"I was bitten by a dog the other day," said the visitor, as he eyed the yapping terrier with obvious distrust. He held out his hand and showed an ugly mark.

"Did you have it cauterized?" asked the housewife politely.

"No," he returned, "I just hit it on the head with a spade."

"Pardon, miss, but swimmin' is not allowed in this lake."

"Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"

"There's no law against undressing."

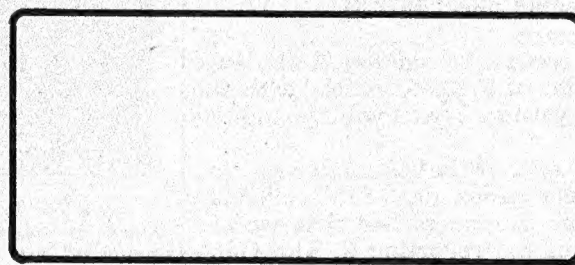
Judge—What is the charge against this man, officer?  
Officer—Bigotry, yer honor. He's got three wives.

Judge—I'm surprised at your ignorance, officer. That's trigonometry, not bigotry.

An instructor in Science in a local school asked the following question on an examination: "Define a bolt and nut and explain the difference, if any."

A young lady, who out of chivalry shall be nameless, turned in the following gem: "A bolt is a thing like a stick of hard metal such as iron, with a square bunch on one end and a lot of scratching wound around the other end. A nut is similar to the bolt, only just opposite, being a hole in a chunk of iron sawed off short, with wrinkles around the inside of the hole."

"There are some ungodly young men over in that corner having fun with the girls," said the preacher, solemnly, as he paused in the middle of his sermon and pointed accusingly in the direction of the graceless youths. "When they get done," he continued, ponderously, "perhaps they will give me a chance." And he was at a loss to know why the congregation smiled.



Exclusive picture of the ghosts of a few Hitlerian Nordic heroes on their way to Valhalla. Released by British censor.

## THE BATHROOM KEYHOLE

(The long-lost "Better 'Ole")

Signor Preboy was seen giving a very innocent looking Freshette the old glad eye. Better stick to east end belles, Joe; they'll fit better into the mining camp life.

We noticed "Gubby Gore" practicing up that "tough look" before the Arts' basement mirror prior to taking up his duties as R.S.M. for

the C.O.T.C. What Freshette by merely acting very cool, can call of her arrangement with a certain young Med? Broadminded—these Meds.

This is what Frank Foxlee's landlady looked like to him after one of his Saturday night outings.



It isn't just to look at the bulletin boards that Bruce Willson and McDiarmid come over to the Arts between every lecture. McDiarmid probably has reason with his brother around all the time.

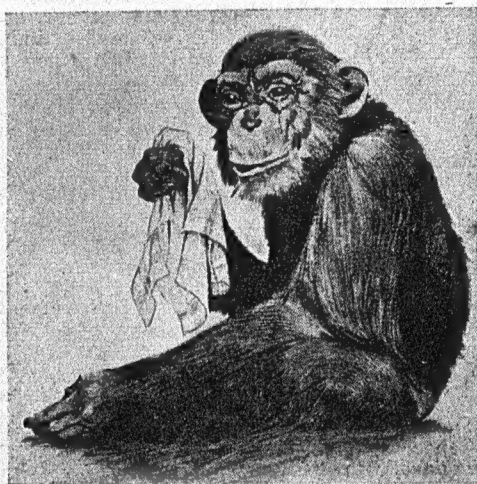
We haven't noticed that certain young couple that used to smooch in "Tuck" lately. Could it be that fate (or some blond) has intervened?

Lootenant Blackstock! is yodelling in Tuck any way to maintain your

dignity?

Scotty Murray was overheard confiding to some of the boys that walking a baby at night and studying do not mix. This is especially so after doing a punishment in full battle kit.

Our crack photographer made up this composite picture of the fourth year mining class after they got their flotation report back for the third time.



The other night Ed Crowder was seen driving his Deussenberg Straight Eight off the road to let a bridge go by.

If this buggy would show up after a Draw. 6 lab, it would do a rush business.

Notice that "Babe" Casault, the "Palace Gardens Kid," has moved

up the social ladder. He now spends his Saturday nights at the Moose.

We wonder if Joe Preboy has been stopping at the confectionery near the Rialto Theatre for milk shakes lately. It is rumored that Joe made the acquaintance of a certain young lady there recently. We wonder if this friendship will blossom into true love.



HIS LAST "BUGGY"-RIDE.

## ENGINEERS OF U. OF A.

(Mademoiselle from Armentiers) Levels, transits, tapes and chains, Engineers! Dynamometers, bridges, turbines, cranes, Engineers! Who was it that drained the flood And dammed the Nile to save the mud? Engineers of U. of A.!

Who built the walls that balk the sea? Engineers! Who drank their fill of T.N.T.? Engineers!

Who pulled Jonah out of the whale, And built the Ark for Noah to sail? Engineers of U. of A.!

Who really love the girls the most? Engineers! Men who do and never boast: Engineers!

Who was it put the heat in hell, And slammed the door and rang the bell? Engineers of U. of A.!

Who always makes the most of life? Engineers!

Who are always ready for the strife? Engineers!

Who won the war against the Hun, And put the devils on the run? Engineers of U. of A.!

Who takes the bumps of life with calm? Engineers!

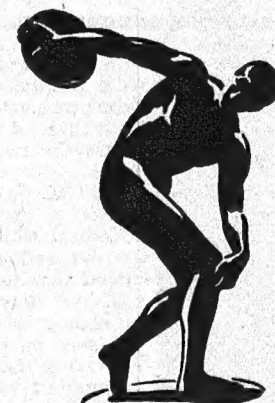
Who do not curse, but sing a psalm? Engineers!

Who trudge along in slush and dirt And work until they can wring their shirt? Engineers of U. of A.!

Who'll get to Heaven when they die? Engineers!

Grow little wings and learn to fly? Engineers!

And who will guard the Golden Gate, And swear at those who come in late? Engineers of U. of A.!



IF THE DISCUS THROWER COULD TALK—  
"I'm going to throw this thing away and have a Sweet Cap."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."

You'll find a better choice at

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"Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded"

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## THEATRE DIRECTORY

## FAMOUS PLAYERS

STRAND, Fri., Sat., Mon., Feb. 6, 7, 9—Tyronne Power in "Blood and Sand," and Bill Elliott in "Roaring Frontier."

CAPITOL, now showing—"Sergeant York" with Gary Cooper and Joan Leslie. Next attraction, coming Feb. 16—"Louisiana Purchase" with Bob Hope.

EMPERESS, now showing—"Dr. Kildare's Victory" with Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore; also "Blue, White and Perfect" with Lloyd Nolan. Coming Tuesday—"Volga Volga" with an All-Russian cast; also "Gentleman at Heart" with Caesar Romero.

GARNEAU, last time today—Charles Boyer in "Hold Back the Dawn." Starting Saturday—Walt Disney's feature length picture, "Dumbo"; also "Blondie Plays Cupid." Coming Wed., Thur., Fri.—"The Feminine Touch"; added attraction, "Tomboy."

PRINCESS, now showing—"Nothing But the Truth," with Bob Hope and Paulette Goddard; added attraction, "Secret of the Wastelands," with Hopalong Cassidy. Coming Tues., Wed., Thurs.—"The Devil and Miss Jones" with Jean Arthur; also "Dressed to Kill" with Lloyd Nolan.

## ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO, held over by popular demand—"49th Parallel," starring Leslie Howard, Raymond Massey, Laurence Olivier and Anton Wallbrook.

VARSONA, for three days starting today—"Kitty Foyle," starring Ginger Rogers; also "East of the River" with Brenda Marshall. Coming Wednesday—"One Night in Lisbon" with Fred MacMurray and Madeleine Carroll; also "Playgirl," starring Kay Francis.

ROXY, for three days starting today—"Wyoming" starring Wallace Berry; also "There's Magic in Music" with Allan Jones. Coming Wednesday—"That Night in Rio," starring Don Ameche and Alice Faye; also "The Mad Doctor" with Basin Rathbone.

AVENUE, for three days starting today—"Tin Pan Alley," starring Betty Grable and Alice Faye; also "The Fargo Kid." Coming Wednesday—"The Sea Wolf" with Edward G. Robinson; also "Hurry, Charlie, Hurry," with Leon Errol.



# Outstanding Men in University of Alberta Applied Science Faculty

## Walker Prominent Chemistry Field

Osman James Walker was born in Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, but the major part of his public and high school training was received at North Battleford, Saskatchewan. He was a member of the first class that graduated from the University of Saskatchewan, and this was followed by post-graduate work in Chemistry at Harvard and McGill Universities. After he had received his Ph.D. at McGill in 1920, he obtained a position at the University of Alberta as Assistant Professor of Chemistry, and was promoted to his present position of Professor of Chemistry in 1932.

Dr. Walker's scholastic career consisted of a succession of scholarships. He was awarded an entrance scholarship at the University of Saskatchewan, where he graduated with honors in Chemistry and Mathematics. He also held a teaching fellowship for two years at Harvard and a National Research Council Fellowship for three years, one being at Saskatchewan and two years at McGill.

Following his graduation, Dr. Walker completed a considerable amount of work on the occurrence of small quantities of elements such as iodine, fluorine and selenium in waters, foods and soils. This work has been done in addition to extensive lecture work at the University. Dr. Walker gives very comprehensive courses, and he has a real genius for covering work thoroughly. Apart from his academic work, Dr. Walker takes an active interest in the doings of the Engineering Student Society, and the Chemical Engineers in particular.

### NOTICE

#### MINING AND GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The Mining and Geological Society will meet in A342 on Tuesday, Feb. 10, at 7:30 p.m. Glenn Fox will speak on the Lewis Overthrust. Refreshments as usual will be served in the lab. Everyone who is interested will be welcome. Let's have a large turnout.

### We Sincerely Believe

## Staber's PROT-N-IZED CREAM PERMANENT

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Complete—No Extras

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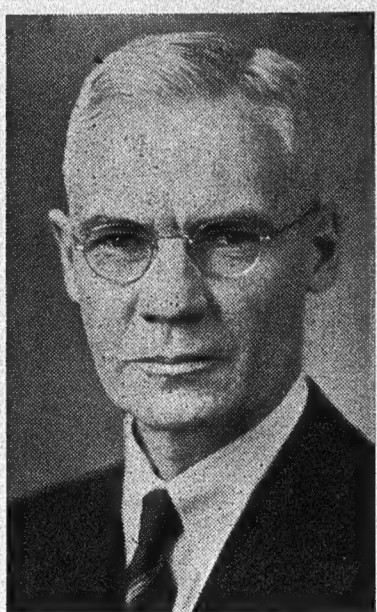
### A BEAUTY SPECIAL

Hollywood Luxury Oil Shampoo and Personality Finger Wave **50c**  
Oil Manicure, 25c

**Staber's**  
FOR BEAUTY

No Appointment Necessary  
10047 101A Ave.

### HON. PRES.



Dr. K. A. Clark, Honorary President of the E.S.S. Professor of Metallurgy since 1937.

Dr. K. A. Clark is this year's Honorary President of the Engineering Students' Society.

Dr. Clark is the Professor of Metallurgy in the Mining Department, and is well known to all Engineering students. He took his M.A. at McMasters and his Ph.D. at Illinois.

His first job was with the Geological Survey of Canada on road materials. A laboratory was established for the testing of these materials, of which Dr. Clark was in charge. It was during his work here that he first became interested in the Fort McMurray tar sands.

In 1920 Dr. Tory was in Ottawa looking for men for the newly formed Research Council of Alberta. One of the problems on which the Research Council was to work was the MacMurray tar sands. Who would be more suitable than Dr. Clark for the job? So Dr. Clark came west. He had become at this time the Chief Road Materials Engineer for the Dominion. During succeeding years his work on the tar sands saw the solving of the problem of recovery of the oil. Dr. Clark is the authority on every phase of the tar sand problem of Alberta. Any process for recovery of oil must necessarily be based on the principles he developed. Nineteen twenty-nine saw the high-water mark of the Research Council's efforts on the tar sands, when a pilot mill was built at MacMurray.

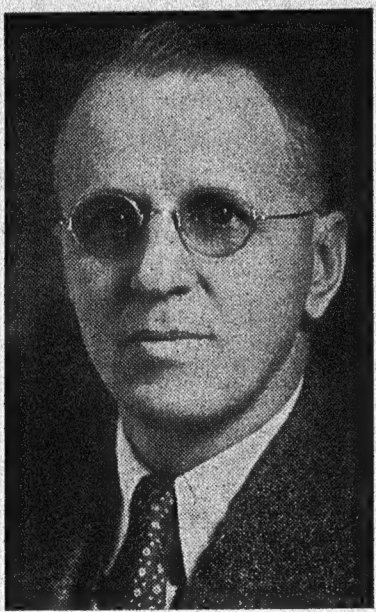
In 1936 he went to Trinidad in the employ of the Trinidad Leaseholds Limited. He was in Trinidad and London till the summer of 1937, when he came back to Alberta to become Professor of Metallurgy as successor to Dr. A. E. Cameron. He was back to Trinidad in the summer of 1938 for a holiday.

Dr. Clark does not confine his activities to purely scientific problems, but is a prominent member of the Edmonton Civic Opera Society. He plays the clarinet and used to participate in all the University musical efforts, but now lets the younger members of the family carry on. They are Frances and Malcolm, and play the cello and clarinet respectively.

When asked what his opinions were on the development of the MacMurray tar sands, he showed figures to prove that 1943 should be a year of great development. "It goes roughly in seven year cycles," he said; "and it started in 1920. Who knows—perhaps we shall see not a 500-ton a day mill at MacMurray, but a 10,000-ton one."

A local schoolmaster was trying to explain the word "widower" to his class. "What would you call a man who had just lost his wife?" he asked. "Damn careless," was the reply from a bright boy.

### DESIGNER



Prof. I. F. Morrison of the Civil Engineering Department. Authority on Soil Mechanics and consultant on several of the outstanding structures throughout the province.

I. F. Morrison, professor of Applied Mechanics in the Civil Engineering of the University, was born in Braintree, Mass., in 1889, and lived there until he attended high school in nearby Brookline.

Brought up as he was in a highly industrial area, it was natural that he should have decided on Engineering for his life's work. Thus in 1907 he enrolled at Dartmouth College in an Arts and Engineering course. However, after two years there, he changed to M.I.T., from which institution he received his B.Sc. in 1911. While attending M.I.T., his summers were spent in the employ of several prominent local consulting engineers and architects. During 1911-12 he was on the staff of the department of Civil Engineering at the M.I.T.

In 1912 Mr. Morrison first came to Alberta, and joined the staff of the Engineering Department here. At that time there were only two other members in the department.

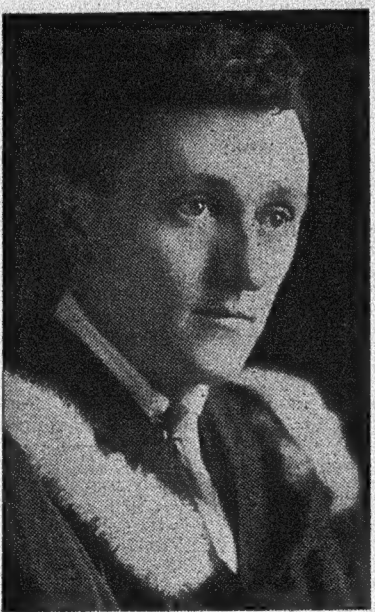
During the summer of 1913 he was engaged in important cement testing at the University. His diversified career also included teaching near Vancouver in 1915. Prof. Morrison was engaged in Boston by R. Worcester Co., and later for Lockwood, Greene & Co. until 1917, when he was commissioned in the Ordnance Department and served overseas.

He returned to Edmonton in 1919 to the staff of this University, and has been with us since that time. Professor Morrison is a member of the Engineering Institute of Canada and the American Society for Testing Materials. He is well known for his work as a consulting engineer, and has worked on many prominent structures in the province.

Mr. Morrison has written numerous articles and technical papers, including an article on the deflection of beams. For some years he has been interested in the relatively new field of soil mechanics, and for relaxation translated books on Soil Mechanics from the original German.

To get away from his work Mr. Morrison used to belong to the Alpine Club, and spent some time in the mountains. Admired by colleagues and students alike for his knowledge, experience and interest in his work, Professor Morrison is a man at the top of his profession. We are proud of our Professor Morrison.

### ELECTRICIAN



W. E. Cornish, genial Professor of Electrical Engineering.

Mr. Cornish was born in the town of Broadview, Saskatchewan, in the year 1901, with a slide-rule in one hand and a portable voltmeter in the other. A positive character such as his was naturally attracted to University. He graduated from the University of Manitoba in 1925 with the degree of B.Sc. in Electrical Engineering. Immediately upon graduation he went to work designing substations for the Winnipeg Electric Company.

In September, 1926, he was taken on at the University of Manitoba as demonstrator to all classes in the Electrical Engineering Laboratories. Here he remained for one year. At the end of this time he obtained a position with the Canadian General Electric Company at Peterboro, Ontario. During his stay with General Electric he was put to work on the test-line, testing all sizes of motors, generators and appliances that the company manufactures.

Late in 1927 Mr. Cornish came to the University of Alberta as Professor of Electrical Engineering. About this time he was married to Miss Coleman of Winnipeg.

During his first years at U. of A., Mr. Cornish held down his regular work in lectures and labs and in the summer he spent a good deal of time rebuilding and improving the old CKUA transmitter.

In 1930 he was first made honorary president of the E.S.S. In 1933 he obtained the degree of M.Sc. from the University of Alberta, and in 1938 he and Mr. Porteous went to the University of Michigan for the purpose of obtaining their Doctor's degrees. This was unfortunately to be postponed by the outbreak of war.

During the summer of 1940 the Aluminum Company of Canada persuaded Mr. Cornish to go to Montreal, where he immediately began designing the rectifier layout, bus bars, and switch gear for the rectifier building of the "Arvida" aluminum plant. This was no ordinary job. The Arvida plant has the largest battery of mercury arc rectifiers in the world. The whole outfit from two power plants (800,000 horsepower) goes through this equipment, more power than is used by the whole city of Montreal. He had to deal with huge bus bars carrying 60,000 amperes current and places them so that their great electric fields did not interact and rip them from their mountings. In July the design was complete, and Mr. Cornish was sent to the plant itself to supervise construction and layout of all units. Here he came

### MINING HEAD



Prof. Pitcher, head of the Mining Department, and authority on coal.

Among outstanding figures on our campus is Mr. Norman Pitcher, head of the Department of Mining and Metallurgy since 1920. Mr. Pitcher came to this University at that time with an extensive and diversified career behind him. A graduate of McGill University, Class of 1899, Mr. Pitcher's first position was with the Dominion Coal Co. of Nova Scotia. Here he went through the steps of being blueprint boy to the chief construction engineer. Mr. Pitcher spent one year at the Beaver Hat and Hurricane Point gold mines, and thence back to Dominion Coal. In 1909 the call of the west brought him to the Province of Alberta, where he was in charge of construction of Gault No. 6 for the Alberta Railroad and Irrigation, now the C.P.R. In this province Mr. Pitcher was also associated with the Canadian Coal and Coke at Kipp, the Beaver Mines at Lovett, and the North American Collieries, where he was first general superintendent and later general manager. It was while holding this position that Mr. Pitcher accepted Dr. Tory's request to head the newly formed mining department at this University. The excellent record of many of the men who graduated in mining under his watchful eye is a just tribute to his years of unflinching loyalty to this institution.

Mr. Pitcher's chief hobby is carpenter work, and among varied outside activities he enjoys shooting best. Mr. Pitcher is justly proud of two of his children now on war work, his son Peter, former underground superintendent of Caribou Gold Quartz Mine, now in the R. C. A. F., and his daughter Mary, who is engaged in the manufacture of munitions in Hamilton.

Among the students, Mr. Pitcher has become known as the walking encyclopedia on mining matters, and this belief is also held by many mining men who frequently consult him on problems with which they are confronted.

across, in the old remaining plant, the very same rotary converters he had tested in 1926 with the General Electric Company.

In 1939 Mr. Cornish was again made honorary president of the E.S.S. and chairman of the Edmonton branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada. In 1941 he became president of the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta, and holds this post at the present time.

As a father he is loved by three fine children, and as a professor he is loved by all the students. He is never too busy to stop and help or to explain in his own clear manner the theory and points of greatest interest in the project he is working on. Always good natured and full of fun, he is all that we could ask him to be. We in Electrical Engineering are fortunate indeed to have a man like Mr. Cornish to help, teach and advise us.

## Geology Head For 29 Years

Dr. John A. Allan, our genial professor in Geology, was born at Aubrey, Que. After graduation from high school, he enrolled at McGill University in Geology. He received his B.A. degree in 1907, and the following year obtained his M.Sc. Not content with this success at such an early age, he accepted a Fellowship in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In 1912 he was awarded his Ph.D.

The fall of the same year saw Dr. Allan at the University of Alberta as lecturer, and in the following year he became Professor of Geology, which position he has held since.

Dr. Allan has been very active in the development of Alberta's natural resources. He was one of those responsible for the organization of the Research Council of Alberta.

In 1922, Dr. Allan's proved ability as a geologist and in geological research received further recognition and he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.

Dr. Allan's geological investigations have not been confined to Alberta alone, but has done much toward the development of metallic minerals in B.C. and in the N.W.T.

Dr. Allan does not confine himself to geology alone, for those who have seen his photograph collection know he is no mean hand as an amateur photographer.

### EVOLUTION

One often hears of Engineers Ten thousand years ago, Who roamed the land from end to end

Wherever man could go. Oh, they were wild and woolly and over-run with fleas, They lived on meat, strong whiskey and very smelly cheese.

They built big towns of great renown Like Nineva and Tyre, They terrified great empires wide With missile, sword and fire.

They learnt to wear more clothing than they had in former years, To save their skins from javelins and rocks and knives and spears.

In later years the Engineers Grew much more civilized, They turned their master minds upon The problems of the skies; They wore whatever chanced to be the fashion of the time, With due regards at all hazards to winter's frosty clime.

The calculus that makes us cuss Was made by some of them, Electricity and telephones, And closed in Ford Sedans; They dress like clowns, in college gowns, and roughneck dungarees, But they produce the goods so they can wear whatever they please.

Alaska has a longer coastline than that of the United States proper.

## Engineers' Inquiring Reporter Asks Gateway Staff About Garters, Dates

Well, folks, not wishing to be outdone anything, let alone the somewhat difficult task (for us) of preparing a Gateway, we Engineers have included in what follows a brief summary of the answers to two questions of current interest. The first question was (and we Engineers blush (?) to print it), "Should men wear garters?" This brought everything from a guffaw from one boy to a crimson blush from a pretty little Freshette. The second question was, "Should girls go Dutch treat more often than they are doing—say, split fifty-fifty with the boys on all Tuck dates, shows, etc.?" The response to this was not quite so exciting as to the first question, but nevertheless provided some surprising answers.

The first one we approached was Jean Ball, a very pretty third year girl in the Faculty of Arts. Readers will remember her as the young lady archaeologist from "way down south." As an answer to the first question, she stroked her chin (from ear to ear) and said, and we quote, "Never having investigated, I don't know, but—oh, shucks, I never thought of it before." Unquote. We class her as non-observant. To the second question we got an emphatic, "No, the boys should pay as they always got better summer jobs than the girls."

Since The Gateway staff had always pestered the students for such columns as this, we decided to pester them. Second Jackson, to question number one: "Oh, I don't know; never noticed. Guess it's okay if they do or don't." We class her as indifferent. To question two: "Swell idea," do it every week myself." (Take note, you other campus girls, and give us poor, and I do mean poor, boys a break once in a while.)

Jack Park: On the question of stocking holder-uppers for men Jack was emphatic. "No, sir, too much trouble. Never wear them myself and can't see the use in others wearing them." As to a fifty-fifty split on Tuck dates, we found out that "One must be on pretty intimate terms with the gal before going Dutch." (You'd be surprised, Mr. Editor!)

And while we were in The Gateway office we put the bee on Isobel Dean for some ideas on the subject. "Should men wear garters?" we queried. "Ab-so-lute-ly!" was her comeback. "Who wants to look at men's hairy legs hanging out beneath his pant cuffs? Certainly not

me." As to the question of Dutch treat: "Well, I think it's fine, but it gives the boys sort of an inferior feeling, like the knot hole in father's wooden leg effect." (Lady, you sure have us concited males sized up correctly.)

Bob Buckley needs no introduction. Live-wire leader of the first year Engineers, seen in a bright red checked shirt in the snake dance the other day, was in one h— of a hurry to get to a lecture when we nabbed him. "Why the big hurry? I am sure I don't know." When we asked him about the garters, all we could catch was, "Depends on the kind of pants you're wearing," and away he went in one of those Dagwood dashes. We did catch a few echoing words, though, that the Dutch treat idea was "Swell," since "us boys are all so broke these days." Moral of this episode is, "Never try to catch a Freshman Engineer on his way to a lecture."

Jane Stevenson, first year House Ecce, when asked about the garters idea for men, opened those big brown eyes of hers (or are they green?) and said, "Nope, they shouldn't. Oh, shucks, I never thought about it. I just naturally figured they didn't, so if they did, I'd really be startled." We chalked this up as a slap in the face for all garter users. The only suggestion that Jane had when I asked about the Dutch treat was, "Oh, you think up an answer for me." And being one of that class known as "Engineers" who don't think, I turned on my heels and left her.

So—oh, well, lackaday. That means we have one, and myself means two, definitely in favor of garters, three who don't know or don't care, and one definitely not in favor of them.

On the question of "girl take boy o Tuck," one no, three think it fine, and two not sure.

Well, the above does not mean a damn thing so far as we, or anybody else, is concerned. Go to it just as you please, folks, but don't above all things be influenced by this column, or your humble reporter will feel that he missed his calling.

For I looked into the future, Far as human eye could see; Saw a vision of a park bench, Occupied by you and me. And between us on the park bench Reposed so cold and clear, That beverage of the science-man, A case of Lethbridge beer.

## Labender Looie Revels in Joy of Tatting, Hop Scotch, and Jacks

Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental

In a gentle far-off corner of Ontario or South Africa, or maybe even England, was born Little Lavender. Courtesy suggested it was a he, but in the soft surroundings of a cultured atmosphere Little Lavvy grew and smelled flowers and read poetry and heard good music, until in course of time he gained many old-fashioned B.A.'s, because education was the only thing to be considered for anyone as superior as Little Lavvy. Certainly anything remotely muscular or pecuniary was to be abhorred. His obvious destiny was a seat among the dizzy heights of a University faculty—and it had to be Alberta. Then came the war. Poor little, over-educated, under-developed Lavvy went with his hat in his hand nothing else more practical to offer to the recruiting officer, and he in his wisdom gave Little Lavvy a D5 physical with instructions to join the O.T.C. Duty must, so Lavender joined. The faculty is, you know, something special, so there was the awkward squad for professors. Poor bloody sergeant, his squad had forty degrees, and not one man who could sight a rifle or replace a bolt. But brains will tell, and next year saw Little Lavvy, who by now must be addressed as Mr. Lavender, blossoming forth in all the glory of one pip. Clothes make a man, but no tailor could hide those stooped shoulders and well developed transom supported by played feet and double-decker glasses. And this—this stalked up and down the platoon, and asked the sergeant if Pam, III, Vol. 1, Appendix VI, didn't lay down that buttons should be polished before parade. But brains will tell, so the Lavender Looie

moved up to a desk and orders were issued, and ration cards were made out to the effect that one onion constituted the supper complete. Education does count, and so notices appeared on the board issued in a whimsical vein that no one could understand.

But still Lavvy felt that not enough reverence was paid to his authority, and so a more and more complicated system grew up until the final glory was achieved—the men spent all their time signing stores in and out of the armories, and took their five-minute rest period for training. Poor Lavvy, somebody was always losing something, and finding it in Quarter-master's Stores. But really, why should Lavvy care, for this was the real life, this was the Army.

As for the troops—scum of the earth—Varsity hooligans—rabble—hol polloi—let them go to hell, for the Lavender Looie was in another heaven of Oil, G.S.; K.R.Can.; and bugle music.

### ENGINEERING DICTIONARY

Girdle—What sour milk does. Slip—To rest for a few hours. Panties—Little puppies. Step-ins—A place to shelter from the wind. Woolies—Sheep. Corset—What you do when you're mad at something. Lingerie—A small place to hang around in. Bloomers—Sweet smelling things—like flowers. Teddies—Little things to play with—sometimes "Teddy-Bares."

A high-brow is a person educated beyond his intelligence.

**THE PURPLE LANTERN**  
CHINESE CUISINE IN AN ORIENTAL ATMOSPHERE  
BANQUET ACCOMMODATION

**Mining and Engineering Supplies**

**Gorman's Limited**

Established since 1906

Quality tells you it's the real thing



You sense in ice-cold "Coca-Cola" a thing that is good—a pure, wholesome drink with the quality of genuine goodness. "Coca-Cola" delights your taste, gratifies your thirst and leaves you happily refreshed.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED EDMONTON



## Low Rate X-Rays Planned For 'Gineers; To Comply With Stiffest Local Requirements

Will Cost \$3.00 For Each Examination

PARTICULARLY FOR MINERS, CHEMICALS

Tests Taken at University Hospital

B. J. Anderson

At times during the past years this unhappy situation has arisen. A man has graduated from the University in either Mining or Chemical Engineering prepared to go to work, let us say, in the mining and metallurgy line. However, before starting work he has been required to pass an extensive physical examination.

Part of this examination was to have an X-ray picture taken of his lungs, which revealed any hidden and heretofore unnoticed physical defect. Now in some cases men have found out during this physical examination that they have some defect that has gone unnoticed, but which has barred them from their chosen work, since they were not able to pass the physical requirements set forth by the Workmen's Compensation Board of the particular province in which they have chosen to work.

A situation like this has been and will continue to be a costly one unless some action is taken. The E.S.S. has made arrangements with the University Hospital so that all men in Applied Science will be able to have a physical examination which will include an X-ray examination of the respiratory organs, if the students wish to take advantage of this opportunity. The regular cost of this examination has been \$10.00, but under the new arrangement the cost has been reduced to \$3.00 for those students in Applied Science.

The X-ray is taken and then examined by the University of Alberta doctors, after which it is sent to Ontario, where it is re-checked by Dr. Riddle of the Workmen's Compensation Board of the Province of Ontario, according to their standards. The reason for this latter check is that the health requirements are higher in Ontario than in any other province.

This applies more particularly to those men who are in their second year Mining and Chemical, who are contemplating future employment with a mining or smelting company. The examination is not compulsory, but its importance cannot be too highly emphasized, since it is necessary to know if you will be able to get a health certificate when you arrive at your place of employment.

### THE HOBO ENGINEER

Some may talk of farming,  
And some of study Law,  
And some are doing nothing  
But living on papa.  
But of all the darned professions,  
The one I chose for mine,  
Is to live like a hog and die like a dog.  
On the darned old survey line.

We hit the trail at daybreak,  
And drag the blinking chain,  
Or else we hold the rod up  
In the snow and blinding rain.  
We fear no foe nor thunder,  
Like hardy Scots we dine,  
And we work like a fool and pack like a mule  
On the darned old survey line.

Then let us try some old champagne  
And take a drag of beer,  
We've finished all the year's survey  
And back for just one year.  
But next year we'll be there again  
To run another line,  
For with our work we should be then  
Good men to keep on line.

The Engineers as a body have it in for Glen Alston. Anyone who will desert the ranks of the Science-men to help the Gut-plumbers, just to get his picture in the paper has better steer clear of Engineers for the rest of the year.

## Engineers Discover Rare New Catalytic Chemical

The element called Woman is a member of the human family, and has been assigned the chemical symbol "WO". The accepted atomic wt. is 120, although a number of isotopes have been identified having a number of weights ranging from 85 to 400.

### Occurrence:

It is abundant in nature and found both free and combined, usually associated with man. That found in "one's own locality" is preferred.

### Physical Properties:

A number of allotropic forms have been observed, their density, transparency, hardness, color and boiling points varying within wide limits. The color exhibited by many specimens tends to turn green in the presence of highly polished ones. The boiling points for some varieties are quite low, while others are likely to freeze at any moment. All varieties melt under the proper treatment. The taste varies from sweet to very bitter, depending upon the environment and treatment.

### Chemical Properties:

WO absorbs, without dissolving in, a number of liquids, the activity being greatly increased by alcohol. Seemingly unlimited quantities of extensive foods can also be absorbed. Some varieties catalyze their food into fat in accordance with the formula  $PV=PT$ . Many naturally occurring varieties are highly magnetic. In general, the magnetism varies inversely with the cube of old age. Some varieties tend to form Anne-ions, other Cat-ions. Their atomic migrations vary widely. All varieties exhibit great affinity for Ag, Au, Pt, and precious stones both in the chain and ring structures. The valence towards these substances is high and its study is complicated by the fact that the residual valence may never be satisfied. Many stable and unstable anions have been described by experts on the matter. Some varieties, it is found, are highly explosive and exceedingly dangerous in unexperienced hands. In general, they tend to explode spontaneously when left alone with men. The application of pressure to different specimens of WO produces such a variety of results as to defy the principles of Le Chatelier.

They are highly ornamental, have wide applications in arts and domestic sciences. They may act as a positive or negative catalyst, as the case may be. They are a useful tonic in the alleviation of suffering, sickness, low spirits and, above all, a comfort in time of loneliness. They are efficient clearing house agents in the distribution of wealth. It is probably the most powerful (in come) reducing agent known to man.

## Works in North; Finds Radium Queen Cook Possesses Remarkable Capacity

By Herb Maybank

Being a prospective Engineer and not a journalist I, when asked to write a short article for the "Engineer" Gateway about my summer work at Negus Gold Mines, was caught unprepared.

There are many stories that could be told, but won't be here for obvious reasons. I was lucky enough to exchange work for passage on the river boats going from Waterways to Yellowknife on the north shore of Great Slave Lake. I met Bill Martin, Commerce '42, as the purser of the Radium Queen, the boat whose cook consumed 22 bottles the first day out and could still cook. What a man! Should have been an Engineer.

After arriving at Negus in the latter part of June, I started work right away. The weather was better than it is here in the summertime, and there is no darkness at night. For the first few weeks I was on the business end of a shovel, something new. Following that was a job in the mill, where the ore comes in one end and gold out the other. This was fairly good work and quite enjoyable. The last month of my time there was spent underground. It is here that the hardest work is done, but it is the most interesting.

Rather than tell more about routine work, I will tell a few of the amusing, or not so amusing, incidents, as the case may be. One evening while unloading 1,200 cases of blasting powder from a boat at the dock, an accident nearly took us all to "six feet under." There were about 600 cases on the dock and the rest in the hold of the boat. One load of nine cases caught the side of the hatchway on their way up and started to slide from the lifting platform to fall back. A sudden frantic scrambling to grab that powder was all that could be seen, but we were able to hold it. I'm sure all of us felt our hearts hit the roof of the mouth and bounce back. It happened so quickly that in half a minute we were laughing at the way we scrambled.

Then there was the story of Joe, who on arriving at the dock one night thought the boat had tied up. Even though it was light out, he couldn't see well enough to know. So he just walked off the end of the boat into six feet of icy cold water. That brought him to a hurry.

There is much more that could be told, but I will finish it off by telling you that the men with whom I worked were among the finest—square-shooters every one.

"Now," he will say, "we have a field of attraction and since the susceptibility is so high, how about coming to the Engineer's ball with me?"  
Isn't it simple?  
Our apologies to Dr. Johns and Dr. Gowan for such obvious innuendo, but we have to speak in terms the Engineers will understand. The theory of magnets and magnetizing force has only a vague and purely coincidental resemblance to our own high school physics background, but from our elementary knowledge of levers, we find that it is easy to get the nutty out of that hard-to-crack Physics 46.

### FOR CO-EDS ONLY

On these fine wintry days, all co-eds should be prepared for that curse to all girls—a good stiff breeze. You come out of the Arts with your arms full of books, and before you know it the wind has mused up your new hair-do that you hoped to catch that nice, good-looking Engineer with. Of course, you try to balance your books in one hand and put your coiffure in proper order again. It is here that old man wind does his stuff. You just begin to think that you are again looking your old sophisticated self, when all of a sudden you feel a cooling sensation around your knees. Of course, you make a wild scramble to maintain your modesty amidst flying books and pencils. But, alas, you are too late. Now, aren't you glad that you wore those lovely silk panties with the lace trimming around the edges?

## Engineers Now Serving In All Branches of Canadian Fighting Forces Overseas

Two Squadron Leaders Listed Among Those Killed on Active Service

MANY RECEIVE PROMOTIONS

Largest Number in R.C.E. and R.C.A.F.

Engineering students now at the University take great pride in the number of men who have gone out from this faculty to take responsible positions in the armed forces serving where their government sends them. The list is by no means complete, but among them are the following, mostly graduates:

R.C.E.: Capt. H. D. Berry, Lieut. Gaylord Brink, Lieut. Les Brown, Lieut. Jimmy Donald, Lieut. K. R. Ford, Lieut. T. F. Greenhalgh, Lieut. Albert Hanson, Lieut. G. C. Hamilton, Lieut. W. A. Miller, Lieut. G. D. Mills, Lieut. R. H. Nicholson, Lieut. L. D. Publicover, Lieut. M. O. Rolfe, Lieut. M. N. Shandro, Lieut. B. W. Snyder, Lieut. J. G. Tatham, Lieut. J. W. Thomas, Lieut. J. D. Van Kleeck, Capt. C. E. White, Lieut. J. W. Bailey, Lieut. G. A. Savage, Lieut. D. Livingston, Lieut. A. Cowan, Lieut. G. Kyle, Lieut. G. Conn, Lieut. Andy W. Lees.

R.C.C.S.: Major W. O. Peffers, Lieut. W. C. Wilde.

R.C.A.: Lieut. Don Bissett, Lieut. D. E. Burke, Lieut. W. K. Carruthers, Lieut. G. Eckenfelder, Capt. J. T. Huggill, Capt. H. L. Hurdell, Gnr. G. C. Purdy.

Tanks: Lieut. L. G. MacDonald, D. B. Smith, Lieut. J. C. Dale.

R.C.A.F.: PO. J. A. Cawston, PO. George Cummings, Ft.-Lt. R. C. Davis, Sgt.-Pt. R. J. S. Dawson, LAC. Mary Lewis, LAC. R. J. Digney, FO. R. F. Logie, FO. J. W. Lucas, FO. G. F. McAuley, FO. R. C. MacDonald, PO. P. M. McLaughlin, Wing-Comdr. F. R. Miller, Wing-Comdr. D. G. Williams, PO. J. W. Peck, Ft.-Lt. J. L. Pidoux, Ft.-Lt. George Ross, FO. E. D. Wilson, FO. J. K. Wynn.

R.C.N.V.R.: Sub-Lieut. R. Litkenhams, Sub-Lieut. R. V. Henning.

R.C.N.: C. K. Hurst.

R.A.F.: Sgt. G. N. Patterson (prisoner of war).

The faculty is very proud of these men, and most of its members will

### MAN WANTED

A man for hard work and rapid promotion, who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and assistants.

A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an attempt to be first out of the office at night.

A man who listens carefully when spoken to, and asks only enough questions to ensure accuracy in carrying out instructions.

A man who moves quickly and makes as little noise as possible about it.

A man who looks you straight in the eye and tells the truth every time.

A man who does not pity himself for having to dig in and hustle.

A man who is cheerful, courteous, to everyone, and determined to make good.

If interested, apply any hour, anywhere, any place, to anyone.

### TO A STREAMLINED FIRE EXTINGUISHER

"In case of fire, break this glass." A most intriguing warning. There'll come the day I'll not resist, I'll flood the halls of learning. A streamlined rubber fire hose Stands in the Arts Rotunda, And I have always thought that it Would be a lot of fun to Have it down from off its stand And point it at the troops, And hear them yell and scream like hell.

A soggy lot of droops. Now the fluid that comes through this hose You'll not find in a flagon; It's what you'll drink When you finally sink To a seat on the water-wagon.

## Finds "Pirates" Marching Shows Army Influence

When you read this, remember it is against the nature of an Engineer to say unkind things, so any criticism will be of the kindest.

The sets, and the general effect, were very pleasing, and the lighting very effective. The costumes were well chosen and tastefully contrasted, especially those of "The Major-Generals' daughters. Extra large bouquets to Myrna Hirtle and Roger Flumerfelt, both of whom for this observer's money stole the show. It is too bad that at times it was impossible to hear the actors, but such times were more than compensated for by the general high calibre of the acting. Surely R. S. M. Gore is proud of the marching of the Policemen, which definitely showed the effects of their training in the C. O. T. C. and the Aux. Batt. Both the actors and orchestra had the earmarks of good training and direction. We're all for more, bigger and better operas.

One country in the world, Honduras, celebrates a specific day in honor of newspapermen.

caboose and whose servants are the brakemen or pinheads.

The railway track is maintained by section gangs supplemented by large units of unskilled labor known as extra gangs. When a man joins an extra gang the timekeeper fills out a form about the man, and conversations like this ensue:

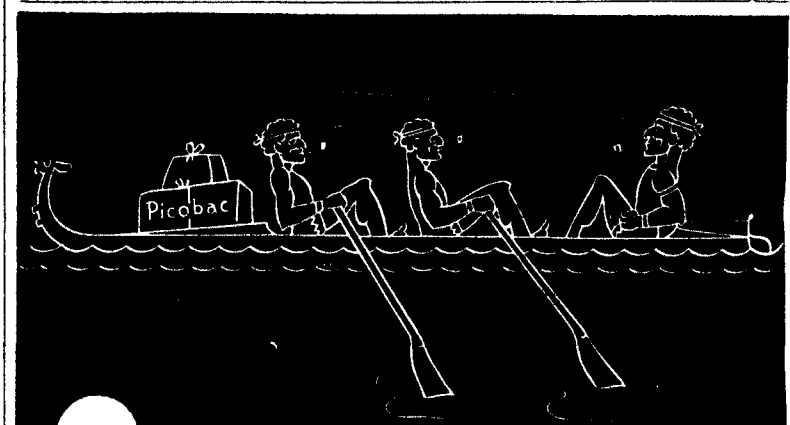
"Have you got any dependents?" "No." "No dependents?" "No, but I got a wife and six kids!" Or: "Are you married?" "I don't know." "You don't know?" "Well, I had a wife, but she left me for another guy, guess you better say I'm single."

Or: "Are you married?" "No... but I got wife in old country." One of these "extra gangsters" paid the supreme compliment to a Civil Engineer one day. The former was carrying a pile of stakes, behind which he was hardly discernible. The Engineer for whom the man was working picked up the sledge hammer used for driving the stakes, but was stopped by a brawny arm and a voice saying, "No, me carry him, me strong in back, you strong in head." Which all proves someone respects the Civil Engineer.

## Railroading Made Easy

Everyone knows the old gag about a railway locomotive not being able to sit down because it has a tender behind; but does everybody know that the pilot (cowcatcher to your little brother and sister) has nothing to do with steering that same locomotive? We always think of engines as massive, powerful masculine things, and yet if the truth be known they wear petticoats. Yes, if you step inside the front end of what is commonly called the boiler you will find, amongst other things, directly below the smokestack, a flared pipe known as the petticoat.

What of the men who control these iron horses and the loads they pull? There are five: "a hoghead," "a bakehead," "a swellhead," and two "pinheads." On a "drag" the "hoghead" holds the throttle, the "bakehead" shovels coal, the "swellhead" sits in the "crummy" and the "pinheads" do the switching. Incidentally, when a brakie opens a switch he either "bends the rust" or "opens the gate." In case you haven't got the lingo, the hoghead is the engineer, the bakehead is the fireman, the swellhead is the conductor whose sanctum on a freight train is the



Jason searched the world to find that herb of peace Which we call "Picobac" but they called "Golden Fleece".

What but Picobac could have sustained the Argonauts upon their tortuous voyaging? And what but Picobac can console the tedium of retracing their mythical wanderings? To secure a supply of Picobac—that mild, cool, sweet smoke—no journey would be too long. But you, fortunately, can procure it for a most modest outlay at the corner store.

HANDY SEAL-TIGHT POUCH - 15c  
½-LB. "LOK-TOP" TIN - 65c  
also packed in Pocket Tins

# Picobac

"It DOES taste good in a pipe!"



## Metals Limited

Wholesale Hardware  
Plumbing and Heating  
Supplies

Edmonton Calgary Vancouver



## ALBERTA

### Treasure Chest of Empire

Endowed by Nature with vast natural resources Alberta is destined to become a rich and powerful unit in the union that is Canada.

In her transition from an agrarian to a properly balanced agricultural-industrial social organization, Alberta will provide growing opportunities for Engineers to plan and carry out great projects of great import to the British Commonwealth.

Ever and Always -- Land of Opportunity

# GOVERNMENT OF ALBERTA



## Miss Dithery Dorothy Dixie Decries Philandering Medicals

Dear Miss Dixie:

I am a Freshette at the University of Alberta. Before I came to the U. I expected that everything would be just swell, and that all the boys would be just too nice. Now I can see my mistake. When I came up here I got to know a couple of Meds. I noticed a few good-looking, courteous boys, and asked the Meds who they were. These Meds said they were Engineers, and started saying nasty things about them. At first I could hardly believe it, but I finally thought that it must be true because they were so emphatic. On account of this I wouldn't have anything to do with Engineers, and repeated nasty things which I heard about them. Later, however, I began to see where I had made a horrible mistake. I got to know some Engineers in a casual sort of way, and I have found them to be very gentlemanly. I asked some of the senior girls about them, and they told me that the Engineers were the best behaved and most gentlemanly group on the campus. You can imagine how amazed I was, Miss Dixie.

I can see where the Meds have done me a great wrong. The Engineers not only are the best behaved, but the best-looking and most popular group on the campus.

Miss Dixie, I plead with you, how can I get to know some Engineers? I must meet a few or I shall do something desperate. The Engineer's Ball is coming up soon, and all the girls have been talking about it since registration. How can I get an Engineer to take me after all I have done?

Yours,  
Blue-Eyed Freshie.

Dear Freshie:

Yours is a mistake that a great many girls have been led to by those brutes of Meds. It is too bad that a group of young men such as the Meds are allowed on the campus. They not only do great harm to those delightful Engineers, but make themselves obnoxious and unpopular, as you have already found. However,

you have learned your lesson, so make sure you have nothing more to do with those individuals. You are more than safe with an Engineer. All mothers find them to be a very polite group of lads, and are continually asking them over to look after their grown-up daughters.

Yours is a hard task, but not altogether hopeless. The next time you meet an Engineer, invite him to your home and arrange to have the house all to yourselves. You will indeed spend a delightful evening. The sooner you do this the more chance you have of getting a bid to the Ball. Don't be too disappointed if you fail, as most girls have been working on this affair for months. Remember that your best bet is always an Engineer, and start working now for the Ball of 1943.

Dorothy Dixie.

Dear Miss D:

I am a girl of eighteen and apparently as innocent as fifteen. The first date of my life was with an Engineer last night.

He told me that his resistance was as high as my force of attraction. When we said good-night, he told me my initial velocity was small, but it increased as the square of the temperature and that my resistance decreased and approached zero at the boiling point.

Please tell me if I did the right thing.

Bewildered.

Dear Bewildered:

I need read no farther than the word "Engineer" to see that you did the right thing. If you're safe in lux—you are safe with an Engineer.

D. D.

Dear Miss Dixie:

I should like to meet a nice Engineer. The Engineers are having their Ball soon and all the girls say that this is the best dance of the year, so I should like to go. How can I make some Engineer ask me?

I have numerous Ag and Med boy friends, but I find them rather dull. How can I make them stop coming around. I want to have Engineers come to see me, as I hear they give all the girls a truly good time.

Beautiful and Willing.

Dear Beautiful and Willing:

You are a most ambitious girl. After all, there are hardly 400 Engineers at Varsity, which isn't enough to go around, and as a result each Engineer must go 40 rounds.

To get your Engineer, talk shop with him. Talk about curves. Tell him how beautiful a Shearing Force Curve is. If you "sight" some good examples—you've got him.

To keep the rest of the boys away is easy—just buy a slide-rule.

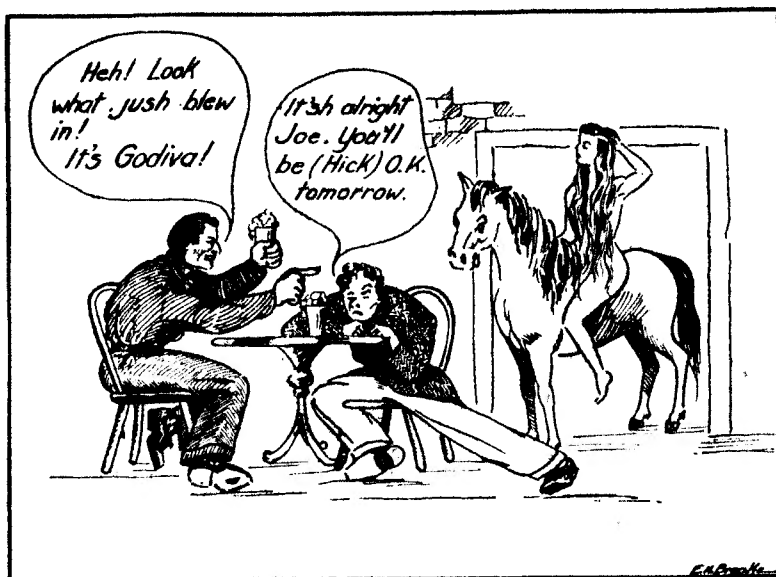
D. D.

WILL SELL OR EXCHANGE  
HOUSEHOLD PET

Large dog of indetermined parentage; gentle, easy to feed, very fond of children, eats off your hand. Will sell for cash or exchange for artificial right arm.

Apply Electrical Lab.—J. W. Porteous.

## IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE



## other classes--by the engineers

After having spent most of our time in the friendly atmosphere of our own surroundings, it was pointed out to us that it would be better if we got to see the outside world—that it might broaden our outlook. So with this in mind, we set out to visit the different faculties, and here are our findings:

### Criminal Law (Drunk 40?)

A fundamental course in the vices and virtues of drunkenness.

And the Engineers still kept coming—to the extent that when the poor confused students of statutes and ordinances slouched in to hear the dean, scarcely anything was left to be sat on but the proverbial thumb.

When after much audible groaning, the melee of desk moving subsided, there appeared about the round table, a motley group of wigless judges and critical Engineers. Before them lay a litter of notes, old Gateways, Esquires, etc., and at the front of the assemblage, beaming with especial grace on us visitors, sat the leader of the lawyers.

The first thing that anything trickier was about when the talk turned to drugs in wine. With wide eyes we gaped; now we realized how the crafty profession could look with disdain on our 40 beers, or 18 oz. of rum. Also it helped to explain the dilated eyes and nervous manner exhibited by our collaborators in the mysteries of moonshine.

Among the many interesting cases discussed was one concerning a very fond hubby, who was in the habit of belting his wife every Saturday night (not to be confused with Cotter's Saturday Night). The noble fellow returned home drunk one day and after planting his tatters and corn and finishing his Kickapoo joy juice, hit his wife a few playful cracks with his rake. Now, his intentions were of the gentlest sort, but he was convicted of manslaughter, and is, I'm told, still cooling his heels.

Another brilliant mind went on a nine-day stink, the upshot being that he was discovered tied to the rafters (by a neck noose) in a certain public emporium. On being revived he was fined heavily, and left to go back to it all. Well, better luck next time! The crowding deed was that of a certain chap who axed his mother-in-law that he might be put in the masonry dwelling. Our verbal friends accused him of harboring delusions, hallucinations, illusions and chimera, and gave him a seat on the stone bench 'neath the little latticed window.

The most famous rules governing conduct of those that are four are the McNaughton articles, in which it is held that a man is not back till he has slid under the table; as long as a man can stand he is not drunk. From this latter it will be quite evident why the Law functions are such a devastating success. A drunken man may have a home, but knoweth not the way thither, and hence must sleep when and where he falls.

The stress and strain artists filed silently out of the denizens of the wigless wonders, after a very profitable interview. To any of you who may find time hanging heavily on your hands, we advise a short siesta in A239 at the appropriate hour, to see for yourselves what marvels are transacted.

### Poultry 1

Another sally into the native haunts of their fellow students was undertaken by the Engineers, who invaded an Aggie seance. The place, Med 104; the topic, Poultry 1; the result, none.

A certain feminine element, so conspicuous by their absence in Applied Science lectures, gave us a passing thrill on our somewhat belated entry. For, after all, there are chickens and more chickens; and this was Poultry 1. The speaker expounded at length on foreign topics such as best layers and late moulters, broody hens and lousy hens, laying cycles and laying mashes; and our eyes grew glazed and our thoughts drifted back to the friendly atmosphere of the south lab.

Even in this foreign field, however, the need of Engineering influence was obvious. For instance, it seems that in the case of a hen, as T approaches 10F°, P (egg production to you) approaches zero. So what. After all these years the Aggies still have not learned to winterize their hens. After all this talk of a 1-8 laying cycle, how about stepping it up to a 60 cycle. Don't they know there is a war on? However, the farm boys have some traits in common with their Science brethren—it's obvious that they are adverse to answering the prof's questions, and manage to catch up on sleep during classes.

All in all, our visit gave the Engineers something new to think about, but failed to answer the question, "What came first: the hen, the egg, or the incubator?"

### Nursing

'Twas 11 o'clock when a small group of Engineers made for St. Joe's 101, where graduate nurses were holding their regular discussion group. At 11:05, polite but firm, we entered the room dragging our chairs behind us. Pandemonium broke loose—embarrassment was evident—confusion reigned. The discussion came to an abrupt end, as the topic was considered beyond the scope of Engineering knowledge (?). Miss McArthur, taking full control of the situation, changed the topic to "Rural Health Inspection." And it was then that we learned the spots on the large map of Alberta were not topographical messes, but represented nursing districts.

The burning question was, "What part should the nurse play in co-operation with the rural teacher to further the physical fitness of the pupil?" The keen, analytical minds of the Engineers began to function; metabolism was mixed with thermodynamics, and heart murmurs with stresses and strains. The final decision: Nurses must teach and teachers must nurse.

With the cordial invitation for another visit ringing in our ears, we left, envying the girls for their leader and profession. Florence Nightingale now ranks with Watt, Newton and Faraday.

### Classics

When someone mentions a classic, the first reaction in an Engineering mind is the dirtiest joke of the week or the middle page of Esquire, so quite naturally when a dozen slide-rule men stumbled into Dr. Hardy's Classics class they really expected something. But all they got was an hour lecture you couldn't even sleep through.

For some reason or other—entirely beyond Engineering comprehension—there are 38 females and 13 odd (very) males who desire to learn about how people wrote plays and built theatres 'way back before Johnny Walker started business. The reason for the class, as most of the 40 beer men dozed it out, was that the blonde in the front row had followed her in, who in turn were followed by the other 37 girls. Therefore, Classics is built around a blonde, and boy—what a build!

The topic for the day was "Drama in the time of the Greeks" or "Flip on your Slip, Babe, we're going Highbrow." It seems that there was quite an argument going on those days as to just how many chorus girls you could get on the stage at one time. Aeschylus thought there should be an even 50, but he didn't know what his wife would say, so he strangled her in the bathtub. Sophocles wasn't selfish; he only wanted 15, and besides, there were walkways outside in town. Then there was Euripides, who divided plays into acts so that he could make a little lucre on the side by selling beer in the intermission. And so it went—with the Engineers trying hard to find amusement elsewhere in the room amongst the sweaters.

Finally, the prof stopped trying to tell dirty jokes, and the lecture ended. The poor tired Engineers staggered out into the halls commenting on the fact that there is a good view of the path to the House Ec. lab from the window, that 50 per cent. of the co-eds wear overcoats in lectures, and that they were going to take down the picture of Lana Turner in their room.

### House Economics 57

South Lab 235 was the room that the Engineers made for to revive their slumping spirits after Classics. No, it wasn't free beer that drew them, but a lecture in dietetic and the urge to find out how Scarlet O'Hara got that 17-inch waistline.

The unprecedented entrance of the Engineers brought a flurry for compact, and soon the air was tingling with the mixed odors of cuisinal efforts and perfumed talc. The topic for the day was "Iodine and the diet." Miss Patrick, fearing the Engineers would get lost in the backwoods, advised building up a stock of iodine now to be drawn upon at any time—and pointed out that we could get all the vitamins we needed from the frozen contents of the intestines. This plus raw meat makes a delicate dish for any table, and furthermore, gives a balanced diet.

To those unable to obtain frozen intestines (occasionally sold at Fink's Fish Market), and wish to own one of those French curve figures, the following diet is recommended:

- 1 pt. of muck juice, a qt. for the undergrad.
- 1 cackberry, turned over and well blackened—carbon gives the necessary minerals.
- 1 bowl of mush to build muscles.
- At least 2 servings of vegetables (note, one should be raw).
- 2 servings of fruit, preferably one citrus.
- 1 serving of meat.

## history of the e.s.s.

By Don Storey

"On Thursday evening, Nov. 25th, the Undergraduate Society of App. Sc. held their first Annual Banquet in the Corona Hotel, at which very few of the Science students failed to turn up. After an excellent dinner, Mr. Webb, the chairman, called upon several of the professors for speeches."

The above, taken from Gateway files of 1920, gives the first account on record of a representative gathering of faculty and students in all branches of Applied Science at Alberta. Prior to this had existed the Civil Club and the Mining and Geological Society as separate bodies. The former ceased as a separate club in April, 1921, after a life span of two years, its membership becoming part of the newly-formed Undergraduate Society in Applied Science. The Mining and Geological Society still carries on as a comparatively small but very active body.

Unfortunately, the records of that first year have been misplaced, and must be pieced together from other sources. These show President H. M. Tury to have been first honorary president of the U.S.A.S. Prof. H. R. Webb, of the Civil department, was the society's first president, while W. "Bill" Jewitt, now flying geologist for Consolidated Mining and Smelting, held the first vice-presidency.

The following year saw the society adding to its membership under President R. B. Bryden, at present believed to be with Mutual Life in Kitchener, Ont. Distinctive faculty pins were ordered, and an athletic executive appointed to further the interests of the society in inter-faculty sports. Meetings were confined chiefly to matters of business, and it was not until 1922 that talks by members of the faculty or visiting engineers became regular features. One of the first mentioned was given by Prof. Adam of the Drawing department, entitled "Books and Science," in which he suggested that the society endeavor to have plays read at its general meetings.

B. Jackson was president that year, while on the executive appears the name of E. H. Gowan as track rep. 1922 saw the constitution re-drafted and the society rechristened Applied Science Society. This lasted only until March 14, 1923, when the name was changed to its present form, Engineering Students Society, and a membership fee of \$1.00 set.

The 1923-24 session found the E.S.S. with Prof. I. F. Morrison as honorary president and J. McMillan (head of Purchasing Dept., Calgary Power Co.) as president. The first paper of the term, entitled "The Student and Summer Employment," was given by Prof. R. S. L. Wilson, then head of the department of Civil and Municipal Engineering. About that time the subject of student

Another food to supply fuel—kerosene has been suggested since the gas rationing. And this is Household Economics in "Nut shell."

### Anatomy (Stress Strain Analysis)

Med 347, Tuesday at 8:05. "Good morning, sir, we are the Engineers." Such was our greeting to Dr. Rolinson, as daring disciples of Newton invaded the Medical sanctum, with a blitz unparalleled in history. Dr. Rolinson, after announcing this morning's topic to be "Legs and Ankles," warned us that we were wasting our time, as we had "a more acute perception of legs and ankles" than would be gained from his lecture. It is worth while to note here that these Medical students are Engineers, inasmuch that they have stolen our method of "Stress Analysis by Joints" and applied it to the human truss, tearing it apart joint by joint.

Such baffling names and terms were used that these students found it necessary to resort to such abbreviations as T.A., H.K., B.O., B.S. so if in the future one of these young doctors tell you that you have sprained a B.S. muscle, don't be alarmed—it's all in good faith.

No questions were asked and no questions were answered during the whole lecture. If this is always the case it had better be kept an official secret, the Meds are apt to find their ranks slightly swollen. What cure would they prescribe for that?

## ENGINEER HANDMAID

What is it with eager eye I scrutinize and sadly buy, When but a humble Freshman I? An engineering slide-rule.

Its mystic symbols all laid bare, To cube, divide, find logs and square, The profs, with me their knowledge share.

Of engineering slide-rules.

What is it that when faced with test, I both the front and back contest, With answers that will serve me best?

My engineering slide-rule.

And when at last results are out, What finds per cent. that makes me shout:

I've made a pass—at least about, My engineering slide-rule.

What is it that while years I roam, I leave despaired, unused at home, And multiply things in my dome?

My engineering slide-rule.

And when at last Death does me quell, And I with Engineers that fell, Find out the B.T.U.'s in hell, With engineering slide-rule.

## NOTICE

The first Open Forum Debate of the year 1942 is to be held in Room 142 Medical Building, Wednesday evening, Feb. 11, at 8 p.m. The subject is: "Resolved that there be an immediate economic union between Canada and the United States." Speakers for the affirmative are Edwin C. Pulleyblank and John T. Burger, and for the negative Arnold "Spud" Moir and Robert P. Galbraith. There is no admission charge, and everyone is urged to participate in a lively discussion following the debate.

ley, Pegler and Pres. Thorsen.

Today, with a membership of 290, the E.S.S. has taken its place in University life as the social and scientific organ of all engineering students. Tried and tested by time, it has pledged itself "to promote the spirit of unity, and to further the interest, social, athletic, intellectual and professional among the students in the faculty of Applied Science at the University of Alberta." It encourages and aids the giving of student papers on scientific subjects, to the end that the benefits and experience derived may better prepare them for that great profession which, though older than the pyramids, must remain ever youthful and alert, ready and willing to cope with the divers problems of a changing world.

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Engineers Win Two Consecutive Interfac Games

### Engineers And Arts Win Two Games; Down Ag-Com-Law Med-Pharm-Dents Easily

Engineers Play is Much Improved

AG-COM-LAW FORCED INTO CELLAR

Mackay Still Leads Scoring

Not long ago all eyes were on the Med-Pharm-Dents in the Interfaculty Hockey League, but now the word is going around, "watch the Arts." The reason for this sudden focussing of attention on Jack Quigley and his pets results from two smashing victories scored since your reporter last told you of happenings in this exclusive campus hockey circuit.

#### Saturday Games

Last Saturday they took the measure of Bob Schrader's slipping Ag-Com-Law gang by a decisive 6-2

### Badminton Club To Hold Tourney Perhaps Party

With the first half of the basketball series with Saskatchewan over, and our interfaculty hockey league riding along smoothly, our eye turns to badminton. Seems we have a couple of Freshies, Frank Fergie and Lois Belyea, who are showing some of the older and wiser boys how to play the game. We'll go out on a limb here and predict a few winners in the tournament:

M-S—Frank Fergie.  
L-S—Lois Belyea.  
M-D—Wilkins Evans.

Mix D—Fergie Hutchinson.  
By the way, the president of the Badminton Club, A. H. Wilkins, claims there is going to be a party and wants you to watch the bulletin board for the date. This Wilkins boy seems to be sort of a dull chap, although he is the big blonde Viking type, with small round shoulders, huge buttock tapering nicely down to a set of beautiful big flat feet—more the type the goon girls go for. He may take one of his opponents by surprise and win a point or two, especially if his opponent has a sense of humor.

margin, while their latest exploit was to knock off the league-leading Med-Pharm-Dents in the second game of this week's Wednesday double-header, this time by a 6-3 count. As a result of these two wins, Arts are now crowding the league leaders in the standings, being nestled snugly in second place, but a single point behind Med-Pharm-Dents.

And while the Arts have been doing their cause a lot of good, so have Bud Chesney's Engineers been climbing in the standings. They, too, registered wins in their last couple of outs, to climb over Ag-Com-Law into third place in the league ladder. First the "slide rule boys" disposed of Med-Pharm-Dents last Saturday 5-3, and enjoyed a 5-2 edge over Ag-Com-Law on Wednesday.

The first brought together Ag-Com-Law and Engineers, with the league cellar yawning to receive the loser. Schrader's team went into the fray minus Frank Quigley, their hustling centre ice man, and he was missed throughout.

After battling on even terms for about six minutes of the first period, Lucien Lambert broke the ice by scoring unassisted, to send Engineers to a 1-0 lead. No further scoring resulted until 19:45 of the period, when Dutka and Panchyshyn (Engineers' best performer in this contest) teamed up for a picture goal to make it 2-0. Ag-Com-Law enjoyed a fair share of the play, but were unfortunate around the net or were held out by Setter's goal-keeping.

Coach Schrader cut the Engineers' lead in half at 1:20 of the second period on a luck-tinged goal, but Panchyshyn and Dutka struck again at 5:25, and Chesney made it 4-1 as he blasted Crowder's pass into the cage behind Harrison.

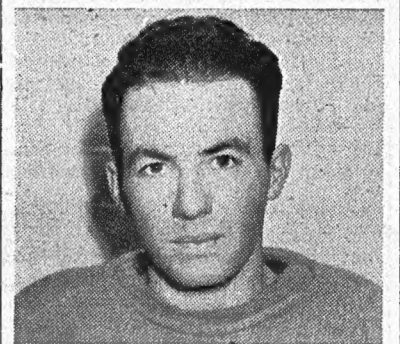
The teams split a pair of goals in the third period, Garvin being the

### Fencing Tourney February 27, 28

The Fencing Club has put in a rather successful year, and now is preparing for the Intervarsity Assault-at-Arms to be held here on the 27th and 28th of this month. The team members are, tentatively: Gordon Greenwood, Arts; Aubrey Olsen, Arts; and Ben Samuel, Engineering. It is unfortunate that it will be impossible to have a girls' team this year, but it is hoped to have an exhibition of ladies' fencing at the Saturday afternoon session of the assault-at-arms. The club is going to stage an exhibition of fencing at the interfaculty boxing and wrestling tournament on Friday night.

The club picture for the year book is to be taken some day next week, and the executive would appreciate it if all members would watch the notice board, or get in touch with Secretary Jean Vallance or President Ben Samuel.

#### COACH



Bud Chesney, former Golden Bear who is coaching the Engineers' interfaculty hockey team.

marksman for Ag-Com-Law and Chesney registering his second counter of the game. This game was well played, with each team paying some attention to the defensive side of the proceedings. It was highlighted by the individual performance of Panchyshyn of the Engineers, who turned in what was easily his best effort of the season. Dutka and Crowder have also come to life, and the whole Engineer team has received a tremendous lift as a result. Stuart, Schrader, Morie and Lebel were best for the losers.

The second game, which brought together Bruce Mackay's Med-Pharm-Dents and the resurgent Arts, marked the second successive loss for the former aggregation. It also somewhat deflated their prestige, which had been steadily added to through five successive wins. There wasn't much to choose between the teams on the night's play, with Ryski in the Arts net playing a big part in the 6-3 win scored by his side.

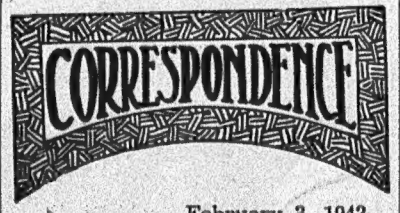
Brimacombe netted for Arts to open the scoring in the first period, after Jack Quigley and Vic Kusk had carried play deep into their opponents' territory before relaying to Brimacombe. Drouin, with the help of linemen Baker and Butler, got this one back at 9:35, and the period ended 1-1.

Med-Pharm-Dents stayed with Arts pretty well until 11:40 of the second period, and then they began to come apart at the seams. Jack Quigley went from end to end at this point for a brilliant goal, and Pybus made it 3-1 for Arts just three minutes later. This was all the scoring in the second period.

Arts were ahead 5-1 by the middle of the third period on goals by Lemieux and Cuthbertson. At this point Med-Pharm-Dents, who had become somewhat disorganized, began to apply the pressure and drew up to 5-3, Baker and Mackay being the marksmen. Then Lemieux was sent into the clear by Kusk and Colter for Arts' sixth goal and the "ball game".

Arts are playing very steady hockey just now and are making a lot of good looking moves each time out. Their defense is reliable, and the forwards are backchecking with a purpose. Ryski, in goal, was very good Wednesday.

Med-Pharm-Dents are still the team to beat, despite a tendency displayed lately to get disorganized when behind.



February 3, 1942.

Editor, The Gateway.  
Sir,—In connection with the Xmas cakes which were sent to University men and women overseas, I have been told that, in some cases, letters of acknowledgment have been received by some of the students. The Committee on War Records would greatly appreciate the loan of such letters in order that the record of ranks, addresses, etc., may be kept up-to-date. They should be handed in at the Registrar's Office, and will be returned to the owner after being checked.

Faithfully yours,  
G. B. TAYLOR,  
Sec., Committee on War Records.

### Boxing, Wrestling Tourney Set For Friday Evening

Great Show Arranged

BEGINS 8:00 P.M.

Athabaska Gym

Tonight (Friday, Feb. 6) the spotlight turns on boxing and wrestling. The annual tournament for competitors who will represent Alberta in the assault-at-arms on February 28 will get under way at 8 p.m. in Athabaska gym. The boys are all in great shape, and under the guidance of two great coaches have developed into some mighty fine fighters.

Coach Stewart Hart, who has been showing the wrestlers the ins and outs of the game, is the present Dominion amateur light-heavyweight champion. Several years ago he was a star lineman for the Edmonton Eskimos in the Western Canada Interprovincial Football League. He also helped Coach Bob Fritz with our own Golden Bears football team, so he is no newcomer to the University, and needs no introduction in the field of sport.

We have a formidable list of wrestlers who will really put on a show for you tonight: Al Trott, Stan Pearson, Fred Dembiske, Dick Kroening, Jim Krueger, George Ballantyne, Dick Corbet. These boys, with the exception of Bill Mason, who will be going to Calgary with the Philharmonic, will be in there to give you a real show.

Coach Alex Wymanchuk, former provincial boxing champion, is looking after the boxers. He coached the boys last year, too, and when a coach has the same boys under him for a couple of years, he can really turn out some good stuff. We have Steele Brewster, Duncan McCracken, Ossie Stubbs, Jim Andrews, Colin Ross, G. Eggenberger, Dick Kroening.

Gus Eggenberger will be out of action tonight because of Philharmonic, but the rest will be putting on some matches that you don't want to miss. The Engineers have their share of boxers in there, as they have in most "he man" sports. In previous years they have showed up well in the intervarsity tournament, and can be counted on again this year. Turn out and lend the boys a hand.

Increased military training has imposed additional hardships on the various clubs, but they are carrying on, and after all that is the spirit that will win the war. There is a growing popularity for the so-called "dual and individual sports" which have a great carry-over value into post-University life. Let's all go out and give these boys a real boost. The bouts won't be drawn out, and you will get an hour and a half of good entertainment. Remember: Tonight at 8 p.m.; place, Athabaska gym.

### Third Year Civils Try Play Phoney Baseball in Labs.

Speaking of sports, there is quite a rare bunch up in the third year Civil lab. Seems they started a game of football in their room at the first of the year. This got sort of rough, so they changed to baseball, using a tee-square for a bat and an art gum eraser for a ball. They chose sides, Moon Shimmers and "Poole's Fools." This went off well, and they played for big stakes (cake and doughnuts), till one day a line drive over shortstop was stopped by Art Fish's eye. This put the kibosh on baseball, and shuffleboard became the game. This was fine, and lasted till all the tee-squares (with which all the metal discs were pushed) were broken. Now it's a much gentler game (in one way), played with two small bones with spots on them.

#### INTERFACULTY HOCKEY LEAGUE STANDING

	P.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
M-P-D	8	5	3	—	10
Arts	8	4	4	1	9
Engineers	8	3	5	1	7
A-C-L	8	3	5	—	6



Do they really put sand in those packs, Scotty?

### Huskies Win Two Games Outplaying Bears Defensively; Exhibit Far More Accuracy

Close Refereeing Calls Frequent Fouls

SASKATCHEWAN COMES HERE FEB. 13-14

Two More Games to Play

From "The Sheaf"

This year the Huskies have one of the strongest teams to represent them in the Intervarsity Basketball series. With five former Huskies and six newcomers on his roster, Colb McEown can surely defend the bulwarks of our University as well as he has done in past years. Colb has been coaching the Huskies for seven years and has never lost a series to Alberta. Here are the men who will face Alberta:

Lloyd Probert—one of the canniest guards in the game who is playing his third year with the Huskies.  
Ralph Alexander—the guard who is wicked on the long shots. This is Ralph's second year with the Huskies.

Bill Ebbels—the quiet guard who is in the right place at the right time. Bill is with the Huskies for the second year.

Bert Smith—this heady forward, who is playing his second year on the team, is T.N.T. under the enemy basket.

Louis Kendry—a guard who rose to stardom via the Orphans.  
George Scott—was promoted from the Orphans. George is also a guard.

Bill Winterton—played forward for the Grads last year, but came to Varsity this fall.

Bus Hillyard—one of the star forwards who came to the Huskies from the Interfac League.

Conn Fitzgerald—the lad from Nutana who is dynamite under the basket.

Jim Scott—a freshman from City Park who made good in his first year.

University of Alberta Golden Bears got off to a bad start for the Rigby trophy when they dropped the first of two games to the Huskies by a total of 63-40. Although the score does not seem to indicate it, the teams were quite even. The Bears had possession of the ball a lot more than the Huskies, and outshot them 6-1. It's not the number of times you shoot, but how good. It was here the Huskies had the edge.

### Starlets Down Varsity Girls, Triumph 37-26

Sometimes we get surprised. On Wednesday night we got past that stage after the first half of the game, and by the third quarter we were mildly enthused. What was the cause for such a show of emotion? It wasn't the girls—it was the fact they almost beat the Starlets. Now the Starlets, as we all know, are the successors to the Grads, and the Grads were tops.

Varsity games have featured such scores as 7 to about 57. Everyone is good-natured about it, and don't expect to see a win.

But girls are shapeless things (don't get me wrong). They can be easily moulded to suit anything from an evening dress to a sports suit. So when "there will be some changes made" Bob Fritz got working on them, some good results were produced. If the Senior team last year played like the girls did last night, they would have taken Saskatchewan. Unfortunately, this year there doesn't look like a chance for a U. of S.-U. of A. senior women's basketball meet.

The game was close for the first three periods. Varsity was behind three points in the first, two at half, and two at three-quarters. In the last they slumped away badly, Chris Willox and Lois Belyea, the high scorers, being effectively checked, Starlets sinking baskets at the rate of 4 to our 1. But there is nothing to be ashamed of in that, for it was natural that the experience and large amount of practice that the Starlets get should support them in the end.

All Varsity girls except one scored. Their form was good and systematic. Starlets turned in their usual game, although their scoring average was poor. Paterson, Pringle and Golnich topped the scorers for them.

Lineups:  
Varsity—Lind 2, Belyea 7, Johnston 4, Catley 1, McAuley 1, McDougal 2, Chris Willox 7.

Starlets—Golnich 8, Hudson, Pringle 8, Strachan 5, Crouch 2, Paterson 10, W. Tait, M. Tait, Johnston 4.

Elefthery 10, Kyle 1, Anderson, Larson 3, Taylor, Patching, Golden, Dumont 1. Total 25.

Saskatchewan—Winterton 6, Alexander 5, Sharpe, Probert, Ebbels, Kendry, Green, Pinder 6, Scott 14, Fitzgerald 1, Smith-Jones 4, Hillyard. Total 36.

Referees—Davies and Joiner.  
Second game—  
Score 27-15.  
Total, 63-40 in favor of Huskies.

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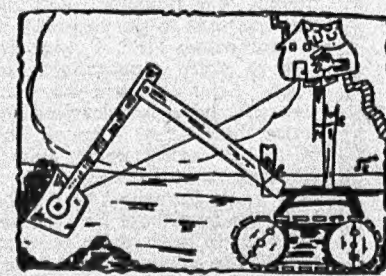
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